Christ, the King.

Wm. Ehret Diebold

Christ, the King.

Wm. & Theo. Dielels.

Soprano (& boys)

2. To kingdoms fall be-neath his sword, In bloody conquest

1. His glorious banners on the air Tri-umphantly un-

Organ

S.

2. furl'd, But lift-ed on the rood, He draws all things by love to

1. furl'd, To Christ, the King of kings, Give praise, ye nations of the

S.

1. world. 2. Him. Then may Thy reign in splendor come, O King, most true and

T.

Then may Thy reign in splendor come, O King, most true and

B.

S. sweet, Till all the earth, by love subdued, Shall worship at Thy feet.—

T. sweet,— Till all the earth, by love subdued, Shall worship at Thy feet.—

B.

Wm Theo. Dielels.